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Juice Box



👁 40 ✓ 6 ★ 8

Chapter 1 by MockingjayGirl

Once there was a sad juice box!

His name was Quenchers. His best friend was named Added Sugar.

Chapter 2 by Ara Argentum Aurum!



"Oh really?" I asked, smiling at my little sister's imagination.

"Yep! And they lived in FridgeLand!" She continued in excitement while I tried very hard not to laugh.

"Then, one day, Addi came, and drank the juice. The End!" Addi finished as I laughed out loud.

It always has been liked this when Dad died. Mom was always drunk, and one day, never came home. It took a lot of money to raise Addi to let her have a normal childhood, the one I never had.

Then, that fateful night. A hit-and-run, five seconds. It took five seconds for my entire world to

unravel. Now, I can barely go to high school. I can't have fun, and I work triple shifts at the cafe, and another shift at the diner.

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But it's worth it. Every day, I get home at midnight, study, and get 2 hours of sleep. Every day, Addi gets to have friends, and live in ignorant bliss.

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That is, until the day I was robbed.

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